

Wings of Truth.

Business Notices.

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"Wings of Truth."

"Higher and still higher
From the earth thou springest
Like a cloud of fire ;
The deep blue thou wingest
And singing still dost soar,
And soaring ever singest."

Shelley.

—:0:—

The Editor's Straight Talk.

I HAVE been just swamped with letters from people who think my little fable of the coster's barrow was aimed at them. Now, "honest Injun," I hadn't *anybody* in mind when I wrote it ; 'twas just reeled off as all my talks are. I don't ponder over them ever ; only just say what comes topmost.

The fable had *tons* of truth behind it, or that particular cap wouldn't have fitted so many heads ! But don't mistake my meaning. I don't want to decry the barrow ; it has its uses, and the State Coach would look funny carrying cabbages instead of kings ! But the moral is this : if you push a barrow make up your mind that you are going for a State Coach *SOME DAY*, and keep that always before you.

They say every little New York gamin is a potential President of the United States, and I firmly believe that is why there are so many rich men in America. Of course, all they do is on a large scale. They are not "cribb'd, cabin'd and confin'd" as we in England, and as I've said over and over again, they just reap the harvest their mind stuff yields them.

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I've a pupil in Cardiff just now who has got an idea or two about him. He writes, "Of course everything has its place in the world. Prussic acid is a very useful article and a cobra may have a right to existence; but a man has no use for the one in his stomach or the other around his leg; and if a ton of rock happens to fall upon you your mental attitude wouldn't alter it in the least. But I have since come into something like a comprehension of what the denial, 'There is no evil,' means, both in its broad, universal sense and in its individual application. A Philadelphia paper was asking why Christian scientists did not dine on typhoid bacilli; but I take it that a Christian or other scientist seeks to live in accordance with law, mental and physical, not in defiance of it, and that as microbes are not adapted to the dietetic requirements of the human system, such an experiment would be useless and not to the point at all."

Now this boy has not only the facile pen of the ready writer, and a happy knack of turning a phrase, but he has a rare, sound stock of common sense, and I shall try and get him to write some for WINGS. His suggestion bears out my own battle-cry, "Common Sense and Moderation," and I must say I do just love to get hold of some real good mind to develop. They breed them, too, in Cardiff. I have another Cardiff boy now in London who is likely to astonish the natives a little by and by.

I have had a letter, too, from a student who has been pounding his mental forces upon one point, a brother human whom he wanted to influence for some financial aim, without result; and that reminds me of something I wanted to say before. Do not, when you want money, think of any individual. You have no right to coerce any man, nor to act upon his will power; that is his own, not yours. What you must seek to do is to radiate your thought forces outwards to the *universe*, drawing them back just as a sea anemone stretches out its tentacles for food, and then draws them in, closing on the morsel secured. Of course, *your* field is not so limited as the anemone's; *your* thought force can sweep the world, instead of a very

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tiny portion of the ocean ; but the principle is similar, and you must simply seek to attract YOUR OWN, not to influence the other man. Results will be just double, nay treble, by these means.

Then again, don't be selfish. If you do not help others with your knowledge and power you will sink backwards rapidly. "Freely ye have received, freely give." Again, don't trust to Mental Science alone. Learn up all the newest business methods in your own particular line, and apply them ; for in this way you vibrate three things, LOVE, FAITH and ORGANISATION, and if you compound the three you obtain POWER. So in a search after *health* you want the same three forces, and when you can't manage with *mind* alone, by all means let magnetism, electricity or medicine help.

I must say that Dr. Braun, of Nebraska, appeals to me very strongly. He will admit the power of mind and Mental Science, but he does not dance a hornpipe on the grave of his own profession.

I'm feeling pretty "cocky" (forgive the slang), but if you read Dr. Berks T. Hutchinson's letter printed elsewhere you'll see why (*the design is my own*). The doctor is an old Cape man, knows my granddad and most of my people, and he is noted amongst members of the Mystic Tye at Cape Town as one of the most erudite and esoteric Masons of the century. *Entre nous*, they nickname him "the Fighting Doctor," and I'll stake my existence he is rightly so called, and that he would fight for his opinions as a militant philosopher and occult Mason to the death. He came to see me the other day, and we talked, and *talked*, and TALKED, and I can tell you I learnt something. What that man doesn't know isn't worth knowing. He undoubtedly possesses a *vast* store of esoteric knowledge which causes him to be considered an Agnostic Christian, *i.e.*, one who professes to know the esoteric as well as the exoteric side of ceremonial religion as comprehended in the Latin, Greek and Anglican branches of the so-called Catholic or Universal Church.

You will also find an article from a man who will probably wake up the world shortly. Mr. Long's

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discovery is gigantic. I don't think he makes half enough of it ; but so far he has been unable to get the capital necessary to the working of it in detail. It will mean the blending of the natural and occult sciences, and the forcing of mankind to a recognition of the occult. Mr. Long is giving lessons in his discovery, and students of the occult will find it worth their while to take a course.

Any more "Success Circlites" coming along ? I'm still waiting !

—:o:—

"Wings of Truth" Success Circle.

SIT at nine p.m. every evening for twenty minutes in a comfortable position, and assume a waiting, expectant attitude. Name your desire, and try as far as possible to expect what you want to come to you. You will get it by your relation with the infinite truth, and by the mighty power of my thought vibrations, which, flowing out from the organised centre of my being, carry a swift vibratory current to aid your weak vibrations, and thus build you up in the truth. Remember that your part is that of expectancy, and that I will build you up in strength, and teach you to stand alone.

It has long been known that all nature resolves itself into one law, that of vibration, that all things are of atomic structure, and in continual motion. Man is absolute master of the forces of nature, did he but realise his power. Have faith, concentrate all your mind upon your needs when you are sitting with me at night, and out of the Infinite Good your own will come to you.

O HASHNU HARA.

—:o:—

The Opinion of an Occultist and Esoteric Freemason.

(To the Editor of WINGS OF TRUTH.)

MADAM,—I have read your last number, and it may interest yourself and readers to know the impression your interesting paper has made on the

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mind of a very old occultist and Esoteric Royal Arch and Christo-Theosophic Freemason, hailing from "the Cape" (Cape Town, South Africa).

Firstly, your symbolical heading (the wings and double triangle and solar orb) are to me, as an occult Mason, extremely interesting. The wings with the horse-shoe (or Yoni) enclosing the solar monarch (Osiris of the Egyptian hierarchy), the sun of righteousness, whose rays of light contain the Holy Trinity, or three in one—luminous, calorific and Ectenic properties—which is a *sine quâ non* for the production of LIFE, and hence the double triangle, in union, or mystically signifying the marriage of LIGHT (the benign) and Darkness (the sinister), which forces are necessary in order to "bring forth," for without darkness, the vegetable and animal (including mankind) would not come to perfection, owing to the lack of proper supply of *carbon*, which, as your readers well know, is so essential to the growth of plants, etc., and also for the production of an allotropic form of heat. The wings and solar orb resemble the beautiful hieroglyph seen on the Egyptian temples, called, I think, the *Urios*, or *disk with the wings*, symbolical of the solar orb *flying* or floating on the sea of eternity.

The double triangle in Royal Arch hieroglyphic symbol; represents the Shield of King David, and as the solar monarch, with Royal Arch Masons, is a beautiful emblem of the omnipotent power of the *Omnipotent*, *Omnipresent* and *Omniscient* Being termed Deity—the unknown *Creator* or *Father* of all things—so is the double triangle an appropriate symbol for the shield of faith of the terrestrial King, who is the protégé of the Divine King, symbolised in occult Masonry by the double triangle, or the positive and negative powers of Nature Night-and-Day. "Let there be Light, and there was Light."

Yours sympathetically,

(Dr.) BERKS HUTCHINSON, D.D.S. ; L.D.S. ;

P.M. 864 ; R.A., 334 ; P.O. ; etc.

London, March, 1901.

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Psychometry.

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THE prize for the March delineation has been awarded to Mrs. Buckmaster, 12, Portsdown Road, Maida Vale.

The delineation sent in was very clever indeed, and Mrs. Buckmaster deserves to be heartily congratulated on her success. The experiment was quite the most difficult yet given, and she was the only competitor who came anywhere near the truth.

The bead in question was captured at Benin during the expedition against Nana, the African chief who gave Admiral Bedford so much trouble, in ninety-three or ninety-four. The necklace, which is a very fine specimen of barbaric coral work, was given to me by the captain of the "Phœbe," whom Mrs. Buckmaster describes; she also describes Lieutenant Hickly, who won the D.S.O. in the same action, but, poor fellow! was drowned in the quicksands of Delagoa Bay a few months later. The room she describes was my room at the Cape, and the wood panelling was varnished pitch pine, a wood which gives the lovely soft yellow glow she describes. The cabin belonged to Captain Powell, then in command of the "Phœbe."

"I see a black man with an evil countenance; he is a great man in his way, and there are many people bowing down to him; his word is law. I get a horrible smell of blood, and this man seems to gloat in blood. There is fighting, I can sense the presence of firearms, and there is much confusion, shouting and noise. I see this same man with his arms bound, as if he were a prisoner. I see the coast of a foreign land; there are palm trees and heaps of sand, and I see the surf flying. I am in the cabin of a ship; I am at sea, all is light and pretty around me [Captain P. was very dainty in his sea home], and again I am at anchor in a big bay; there are mountains in the background, and white houses nestling close down to the water; there are other vessels in the bay [this is Simon's Bay].

"I get a big, fair man, he has a stern face, and fair beard and hair; he gives the necklace to a woman with

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dark hair. There is another man there with dark hair and fine eyes. I am in a large room, it is like a studio, and there are wood panellings on walls and ceiling with a curious yellow glow ; the room is full of colour ; there are books and pictures, and from the window I see a beautiful mountain with trees all down the slopes" [Table Mountain].

The only fault Mrs. Buckmaster made was in the description of the necklace, which, curiously enough, she put in as a postscript ; she thought it was composed of various kinds of beads, instead of which it is all made of the coral.

* ○ * * *

We now come to the sixth stage of development, the realm of the mystical Herschel. Here, like the sudden flooding of sunshine into a dark room, comes the knowledge that man is the centre of himself, that he does not need any outside help to aid in his development, that he is divine, a god in himself. Then is his path an easy one, and he is able to step without effort to the seventh stage, the Sun, mystical Father of life, and therein he finds himself an adept, and a god. What is an adept ? It is a man who knows ALL, to whom there are no secrets, life and its mysteries, so-called death and its mysteries, the knowledge of the esoteric and exoteric world (ESOTERIC, for the initiated only—hidden, secret ; EXOTERIC, such as is taught to the uninitiated, what is openly professed). Such men are rare, yet they do exist, and they have the keys of heaven in their keeping.

This, then, is the path you have to tread, these are the truths you have to seek, and here is the science that will help you to the necessary knowledge. You have to climb up step by step ; all the teaching I can give will but help you to a clearer understanding of the path you have to tread, but no more. It brings the same amount of knowledge to you as a flat map reveals to the traveller the scenery of a country he has to pass through, merely an indication of direction ; he must see for himself before the map becomes anything but a hieroglyph. Set out early, there is a straight path along which you may journey, and by

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which you may reach the mystical sun, which is your life source, and there is a long and flowery way round, which will take you centuries to traverse.

Now I will leave the esoteric aspects of psychometry for a time, and come to the subject of the uses it may be put to in the diagnosis of disease.

It is a phase of psychometry, and one that not everybody can master ; it is, moreover, a phase upon which I have not tried any of my pupils, and I propose doing so in this number.

When diagnosing disease, take the patient's hand gently but firmly in your own, or, if you have to use a letter or any other object, place it to your forehead or simply hold it in your hand ; then, as usual, make your brain blank, ready to receive the impression that will be given to you, but have the distinct understanding way back of your subconscious mind that you are only anxious to gain knowledge of the sickness of the person involved, excepting such characteristics as may help you to gain a clearer idea of how his character affects his organisation. The result is simply extraordinary ; the psychometrist for the time being experiences in his physical body, more than in his mind (though of course it is due to mental impression), exactly the same pains which the patient suffers from, and if he has even a slight knowledge of anatomy, etc., he at once becomes a very valuable aid to the healer, no matter whether a medical man, a mental or Christian Scientist, or a magnetic healer.

In heart affections the heart at once responds to the disturbed vibrations of the person who is being treated, and so with the head and other troubles. When I am in good trim I have all the pain of my patient for some little time. The most difficult case I ever had, as far as my own comfort was concerned, was that of a man who was stated to be "a little hysterical ;" the man was quite mad, as a matter of fact, and in charge of the Lunacy Commissioners. His letter made my head in such a state I knew they had not told the truth. So I described the sensations I had, and told them straight out that the man's head was wrong, and that he also suffered from a terrible sense of confinement, of being caged. This was

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perfectly true, and serves to show how very great the uses of psychometry can be to man. Had that poor fellow been in a different environment he would have soon regained his sanity. It was the confinement and suspicion which made him so bad and hindered a cure.

EXPERIMENT X.

This person is suffering from a certain malady, describe it as far as possible, and try to denote the best method of cure. Replies not to exceed 150 words. Stamped addressed envelope to be sent as before for delineation. The prize will be Stewart's "Esoteric Art of Living."

—:o:—

A Remarkable Discovery in Solar Etheric Causes.

ALTHOUGH for years past occultism has been investigated by scientific men, and they know that causes in the ether must play a prominent part in all psychic phenomena and inexplicable events connected with human nature, they have hitherto been baffled in their attempts to find the key which would enable them to solve the problem. While they have analysed every kind of phenomena, from materialisation seances, psychometry, clairvoyance, etc., in all their varied phases, down to trivial coincidences and dreams, a line has been drawn at astrology for reasons it seems quite unnecessary to enumerate.

It frequently happens in this life that what we are searching for turns up in the most unlikely place, and this discovery is a case in point. While investigating astrology I unexpectedly stumbled across a great natural principle nearly as simple as the law of gravity, with which it is identified and farther reaching in its effects. The scientific explanation is, I fear, too technical for these pages, but stated in its simplest form it is based on the fact that the sun is the prime source of energy; that the distribution of this energy in the solar system is continually being modified by the action of the planets revolving round the sun, causing changes in the ether which play a most profound part in the economy of animate life, and form a great unknown factor in environment.

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The key to these etheric conditions and the effects they have on human nature can easily be ascertained by means of a simple form of horoscope I have devised, which can be cast in a few seconds from specially prepared tables, without any mathematical knowledge or calculations of any kind. What can be ascertained by means of this horoscope will come as a great surprise to those who take the trouble to learn my system.

I wish it to be clearly understood that I am not concerned in defending the cause of astrology. What I am anxious to establish is the fact that I have discovered a great natural principle which forms the missing link between the scientific and the occult worlds, and that the only possible way by which the great unknown factors or causes in the ether can be ascertained with any degree of certainty is through a scientific system of astrology. So powerful are these unknown factors it is hardly an exaggeration to say that they rule our fate.

F. A. LONG.

—:O:—

Common Sense Metaphysics.

THAT title looks alarming, but it might really be worse. We all have a hobby horse to ride, and the particular one I'm astride just now is the Rationalisation of Metaphysics, as far as the simpler forms of metaphysical teaching may be concerned.

I want to show the possibility of wedding metaphysics and physics, and how a knowledge of the two helps one to a proper method of living. Helen Wilmans says I am not a mental scientist; she is such a dear, and so clever, that I willingly accept her statement. So we'll not consider this a mental science discourse so much as the application and blending of common or garden science with the higher occult knowledge vouchsafed us by the study of metaphysics.

It is a curious fact that every known law of physics is equally applicable to the metaphysical world, and that the same forces govern and produce natural phenomena *and* noumena.

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Occult simply means *hidden*, and when you know all about anything it is no longer occult to *you*.

There are plenty of occult, or hidden truths in the natural or physical world known to scientists, but almost incomprehensible to the lay mind, which cannot even conceive of the wonders revealed by, say, the spectroscope.

Physics has always fascinated me, and my knowledge on this point rendered the many difficult truths and theories of metaphysical teachings quite easy.

But it was not until last June, when I read an article by Mr. Willson, in *Mind*, that I realised *why* I could thus grasp things. "To one who carries with him consciously, or unconsciously, the concrete knowledge of the physics, the abstract knowledge of the metaphysics presents no difficulty ; it is clear as crystal, but without the physical teaching the metaphysical is not translatable."

Then I understood. You see it is not my nature to think I'm a jolly sight more clever than most folks, yet, if what others found Greek was very plain English to me there *must* have been some cause, and it was just this !

What man has been, from what evolved, how developed, and whither developing, *those* are the main points of interest for us. There are practically three classes or divisions of peoples so far as these sciences are concerned :—the *true* scientist, who must know and understand all from the very beginning ; those who are content to start from the present stage and work forward only ; those who do not care a brass button one way or the other. Now I come in the first batch, probably because I possess both the scientific spirit and the woman's inquisitive desire to get to the bottom of everything.

It is a matter of keen interest to me to believe, and, indeed, know that I may have started life some thousands of centuries ago ; but I am not going to weary you with prehistoric reminiscences just now. And before trotting off to fact I want to see why it is that the NEW THOUGHT succeeds fully only with so few people.

To quote Dr. Carey :—"Theosophists are unhappy ;

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mental scientists are unhappy; Christian scientists are unhappy; many of them are sick, dissatisfied, discontented and poor in material things. They are liable to business failures," etc., etc.

The sole reason for the truth undoubtedly contained in these words is so simple that I wonder it has not occurred to some of the "big lights" before this.

The ideal life of the New Thought man and woman is *too* ideal; they talk about living harmoniously with the laws of nature and then deliberately seek to violate them. Everything in nature is *dual*, has its positive and negative, its light and dark aspect. Mental or Christian scientists cannot metamorphose night into day! No, and although they CAN and DO improve the mental, physical and social status of those who will take the trouble to really grasp the grand fundamental truths they hold and teach, they cannot make man—who is surely governed by this same natural law, even when he works with it—into perpetual daylight. It would mean *nothing* to him, just as we should be ignorant of light, if we had not the darkness to manifest it.

Helen Wilmans calls man's body the negative pole, of which his mind is the positive. Well and good; but then every atom of that mind, and the machine (the brain) which generates it, has its positive and negative pole, and sometimes the one is in the ascendant, sometimes the other—they are in a continual state of vibration.

I have nothing to say against mental or Christian science, against hypnotism nor magnetic healing. They are all good—very good, and the only subject I am inclined to rant on is meat eating—that is degrading.

I do say, however, that it is impossible to have ALL HAPPINESS, ALL PEACE, and ALL LOVE in life; we can't do it, and if we did we should utterly fail to appreciate them for lack of contrast.

Have you lived in a sunny clime—where the sky is *always* blue, the air *always* warm, the people always more or less fat and contented? I have, and I know how I *hated* it, how I could have kissed—did kiss, the first dirty London fog that wrapped me in its

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gloomy arms, after four years of sameness. I have watched the opalescent glitter in the sky that does duty for sunset, the curious amber, purple, and rose that dyes the heavens before night swiftly sinks, where the Southern Cross takes the place of the Great Bear, and the Pleiades are not ; and I think I even hated the wondrous glow that first took all the homage my artist soul could utter. No ; it may be due to environment, or hereditary, or any other well damned cause ; but Dame Nature meant man to have ups and downs, so that he could the better appreciate life.

When we are in the trough of the waves we strive to gain the crest, and how sweet is the well won fight. I have noticed that the most miserable, discontented, blasé souls on earth are those who live on "rose-beds"—born in the purple—who have everything wealth, birth, and the mind stuff of the million can provide them with.

So that what I take it people ask of mental science is some law that will help them to meet trouble bravely, to overcome sickness when sickness would overcome them, and to help those who cannot help themselves.

To be always well, wealthy, happy and young would place these commodities at a discount, just as would the transmutation of metals bring down the price of gold.

After a long spell of good health I just love a little lack of ease, so that I may be made a fuss over. I'm not wishing to thrust the eternal "I" down your throat ; it's simply an example.

You are Nature, I am Nature, and if we live as Nature's children we shan't go far wrong. The sun may shine, or be obscured by clouds ; the sea may be calm, or as a furious demon let loose, but the sun doesn't shine year in year out for us, or the gentle summer zephyrs blow continuously. We should have no seasons if this was the case, no seed-time nor harvest, all would be one eternal summer !

New Thought can and will eradicate many of the ills we, as a race, are cursed with. It can be applied scientifically, and we can work *with* it, and we CAN and WILL lift the race from the quagmire it is fast

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sinking into, but we don't *really* in the bottom of our hearts want a perpetual paradise on earth.

I knew a man once who wanted to divorce his wife because she was always smiling, poor soul! She was one of those "amiable" women who think it their duty to look pleasant always; but it got on that good man's nerves to such an extent that he couldn't bear to come home to her.

"Peace after war, port after stormy seas,

Ease after toil, death after life doth greatly please."

I quote from memory; but oh, there *is* a lot of truth in these words, when all is said and done.

Life is all right, it is what we make it; but all the sweetnesses are sweeter after a little taste of the bitters.

(*To be continued.*)

—:o:—

Danger, as well as Power, in Repose.

PROBABLY no quality easily attainable has so great a value as repose. It is the first essential of concentration, because the mind moves in inverse ratio to the body. A man running swiftly cannot think at the same time, except of his running. To meditate, his body must be at rest. He may occasionally walk to and fro in a room, for instance, but analysis of this action shows that it is taken as a temporary rest for the mind. Some students have written that the mind is never more active than when the body is asleep; but this, like all the extreme conclusions, is difficult of demonstration.

Finding the instant added power from the cultivation of repose, many have pursued it. It has become with them first a quality, then a habit. As a quality it is invaluable; as a habit, dangerous. For habit soon becomes second nature, and imperceptibly a master.

Repose carried to an extreme leads to physical anæmia, not in the strictly medical sense, but in effect. Not only this, but too rigid repose of body means, especially to persons of an active temperament, too

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little mental rest. "Walking off nervous energy," as the expression goes, may have its value in this truth. Violent exercise breaks the bodily repose and at the same time the mental activity.

Repose must be under control, like all other qualities. It is not good to hurry to catch cars, but it is good to run a hundred yards occasionally, or take a swift walk. An ever active mind at the cost of an anæmic body is an ill-adjustment. In this, as in all other things, the extreme must be counterbalanced, and the man of greatest repose may need occasionally the fastest run.

Metaphysical Magazine. HAROLD J. LEAROYD.

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Fragments of Truth.

IF a person will only do his own thinking, taking as a basis the motive power he finds within him—*desire*—he will soon know what he is, how he came to be what he is, what powers he possesses and the true method of unfolding these powers. But this is the very thing the race refuses to do. It is still clinging to its first visionary attempts to unravel what seemed to be the mystery of its existence. That these attempts are too weak and silly to bear the investigation of common sense at this day cannot help but be seen by every one who has common sense, and is not afraid to use it.

Man, who is a microcosm of the world, can unravel the entire mystery of the world, and of every form of life in it, by simply studying himself. And not only this, but he can take the life line which he finds in himself, and which is ever projecting itself ahead of his present growth *in the form of desire*, and he can go beyond the earth and beyond himself in his capacity to investigate a thousand things of which he scarcely dreams as yet. It has been in this way that seers have prophesied, and that unknown philosophies have been projected before there was a possibility to demonstrate them.

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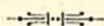
Man spreads out in both directions, if he will abandon the preconceived opinion of his own littleness and helplessness, and trust to the spirit of expansion he finds within him. Being rooted in the past he is a compendium of all past wisdom; being unlimited in his mental scope he can reach forward into the future to the time of blossoming and fruitage, of which his mere existence is a prophecy. But so long as he hangs on to the baby ideas of a baby race and attempts to measure the possibility of future wisdom by them, he is a mere stunted nubbin, no good for any present use except to help fertilize the earth, into which his body is descending.

No man is a man until he knows himself. No man is a man so long as he casts his burdens on another.

HELEN WILMANS.

(In *Freedom*).

SELF-HYPNOTIC



HEALING.

X

I have made a late discovery that enables all to induce the hypnotic sleep in themselves instantly, awaken at any desired time, and thereby cure all known diseases and bad habits. Anyone can induce this sleep in themselves at first trial, control their dreams, read the minds of friends and enemies, visit any part of the earth, solve hard questions and problems in this sleep, and remember all when awake. This so-called Mental-Vision Lesson will be sent to anyone for **1s.**, actually enabling him to do the above without further charge.

PROF. R. E. DUTTON,

McCOOK, NEBRASKA, U.S.A.